

Ode Seven

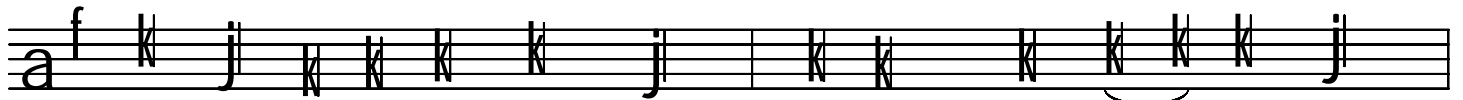
Heirmos: Once from out of Judea



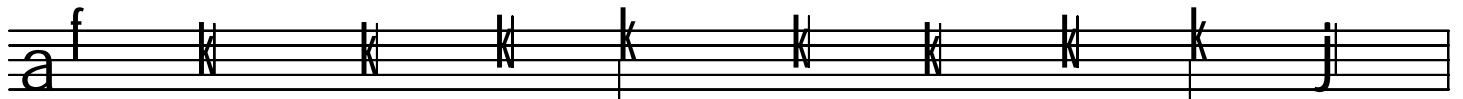
O Saint of God, in-ter-cede in our be-half. Both thy mind was il-lu-mined



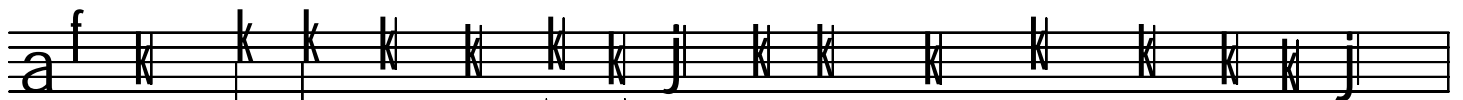
and thy heart was res-plen-dent by grace and God-plea-sing prayer;



Hu-mi-li-ty and meek-ness A-dorned thy soul and made



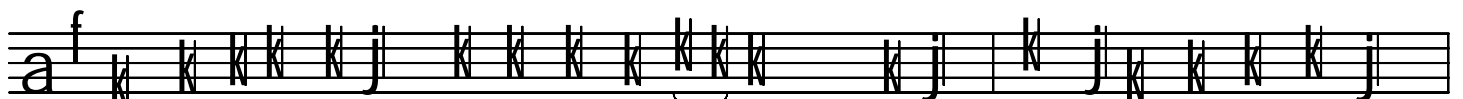
thee an a-bode of Di-vi-ni-ty



And in-ter-ces-sor for all, O right-eous John the Rus-sian.



O Saint of God, in-ter-cede in our be-half. I am bound by my pas-sions



and un-a-ble to coun-ter the ma-n-y on-slaughts of sin, But li-ber-ate thy ser-vant,



O Light of Cap-pa-do-cia, and il-lum-ine my dar-kened soul,



That with a heart filled with joy, I may now glo-ri-fy thee.



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit

a **f**
We are stran - gers and out - casts,

a **f**
for the love of men wax - eth cold in these last times of wrath;

a **f**
Yea, sin hath now a - boun - ded, The de - vil ra - geth free - ly,

a **f**
and we la - bour in sore dur - ess;

a **f**
Be our pro - tec - tor and guide, O bles - sed John, our fa - ther.

a **f**
Both now and ev - er and un - to the a - ges of a - ges. A - men.

a **f**
The com - pas - sion - ate mo - ther

a **f**
of the God of com - pas - sions and end - less boun - ties of grace

a **f**
Art thou, O The - o - to - kos,

a **f**
Where - of thou giv - eth glad - ly to all Chris - tians who wor - ship thee



And hope by thee to be saved and find mer-cy in judg-ment.